

# WINCHESTER DAILY BULLETIN.

"THE WILL OF A PEOPLE RESOLVED TO BE FREE IS LITTLE LESS THAN OMNIPOTENT."

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## The Daily Bulletin.

W. J. SLATTER, PROPRIETOR.

### Terms:

ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH.

### Notice to Subscribers.

When you find before your name on your paper, please renew your subscription, as it is a notice that the time for which it has been paid will expire in a few days.

A very limited space in the Daily Bulletin will be allowed for advertisements. Terms, \$1 for each square, 1st insertion; 50cts for each subsequent insertion.

Articles of much length, intended for publication, must be handed in in the forenoon to insure publication next day.

Obituaries, Tributes of Respect, and Funeral Invitations charged as advertisements, but marriages and deaths published as news.

Advertisements of charitable institutions at half price.

### Late European Intelligence.

The following paragraphs are from the Nassau correspondent of the Charleston Courier, who writes under date of Jan. 14th:

From the English journals we observe that the distress in Lancashire is assuming appalling proportions. The number of operatives out of work at the last report was 265,000—every one of them dependent upon charity and rated as out-door paupers. Large public meetings are being held all over England for the purpose of raising funds to support the sufferers. The colonies are also responding to the cry of distress. Means are about to be taken here, in Nassau, to commence a subscription. At a public meeting held in London, Lord Stanley has made a speech in which the following sentence appears:

"He expressed a hope that we should soon have seen the worst. That depends on when the American war shall terminate. If it lasts another year we have not by any means seen the worst; should it last five years, the ruin of Lancashire will be irremediable."

The Dublin University Magazine, for December, has an article on the Lancashire troubles, entitled "Men, Masters and Cotton." After portraying the sufferings of the operatives, and paying a tribute to their patient and orderly conduct, the writer makes these significant remarks:

It now appears that the cotton crops have been but partially destroyed. An immense quantity awaits the breaking of the blockade for shipment. Her Majesty's Consul at Charleston sets down the total stock of cotton in the South at 8,950,000 bales. Is it not worth running a risk to obtain this supply and light up all the factory fires again?

The aid offered by public contributions will soon cease. What then is to be done? It has now been shown that the most India can do for us is very little. We are thrown back on the Southern American produce. The eyes of tens of thousands are strained Westward to discern the first streaks of an approaching peace which will restore happiness to the desolated homes of Lancashire. We have no other hope—no other reliance."

JIM LANE's regiments of negroes have been received into the military service of the United States and placed on the same footing as white hirelings who are fighting to subdue and subjugate the South.

The above named individual is certainly the "right man and in the right place." His military operations in "bleeding" Kansas was his first lay out, and now we find the miserable knave commanding negroes! He was at the head of the vandals who murdered the Doyle family in that territory in 1856 because of their Southern feelings.

Cotton in New York is getting hard on to one dollar a pound. At that rate the value of one year's crop, would be about \$2,000,000,000.

The ladies of Winchester are spoken of in the highest terms by our soldiery—by those who have been in the Hospitals at this place especially. We admire the kind feelings of "God's best gift to man," and the fair sex of Winchester are not to be excelled in all the beautifying influences that adorn the angels of earth, for woman, lovely woman, thou art the richest boon ever bequeathed to man. May heaven's bright seraphs and cherubims ever peep out from the blue vaults and whisper soft angelic words to the fairest of the fair.

A young lady in Winchester asks us to make a good wish for her to-day, as it is her birth day. We wish she had a pair of new shoes, and a homespun dress.

"At Zandino they sell you water and give you wine." At Cincinnati the Abolitionists use to sell the Southern venders Dean and Dexter's rotgut, and it give the drinker his "furlough" to Haydes.

Whiskey, for one time, has been made to serve a good purpose in our office, says the Atlanta Intelligencer. Our gas metre has been filled with it, as water, with which it is ordinarily filled, cannot be kept from freezing.

Gen. D. H. Hill, in consequence of ill health has resigned his command in the army of Virginia. Letters received in Mobile announce the fact.

In the Indiana Legislature, on the 15th, Mr. Humphries introduced a resolution instructing senators and requesting representatives in Congress to take measures to suspend hostilities between the United States and Confederate States and for calling a national convention for the reunion of the States under the constitution. The resolution was referred. A motion in the House to adopt Gov. Seymour's message in lieu of Gov. Morton's, which had not been furnished.

Advices from Fort Henry, report a Confederate force of 1,500 or 2,000, under Col. Roddy near Savannah, Tenn., on the Tennessee river. It was supposed their intention was to blockade the river, and for which the report goes, they were to receive twelve pieces of artillery.

A recently arrived lady in New Orleans, the wife of an officer, speaking of the dreariness of the city and the paucity of entertainments, observed that in the evenings "the houses seemed as solitary as the graveyards, in which the wives of officers were set up as monuments to late husbands."

In a late Louisville Journal we find various advertisements announcing the sale of real estate and personal property of Major General Buckner, in Louisville and other parts of Kentucky. This embraces the residence, household furniture, library, etc., of the General in the city of Louisville, and various tracts of valuable land in the Green river section of the State, including the homestead of his parents in Hart county.

The Liverpool Mercury of the 17th ult., says: It is reported that a "Confederate States' Aid Association" exists in London. The object of the society, as explained by one of its opponents, is to cultivate in this country a feeling in favor of the South.

### A Useful Lesson.

During the occupation of Middle Tennessee by Buell, the people were so far isolated from mail facilities, and otherwise kept in ignorance of the progress of our cause, that hundreds of them—perhaps thousands—were made to believe by the domineering Abolitionists, that the Southern Confederacy would be unable to maintain itself. The citizens who had thus been duped and oppressed by the lying, heartless villains, were, therefore, most joyfully surprised when Bragg's army made its advent into Tennessee, driving Buell and his legions of swaggering braggarts off their soil. This was a wholesome lesson taught to the despondent Tennesseans, and one which we have little fear they will soon forget, no matter what the exigencies may be that await them in the future. They may be wronged, browbeaten and bullied; but it is hardly probable that they will be deluded again. From the bottom of our heart, we commend the condition of thousands of noble Tennesseans who have been made to drink the bitter cup of humiliation, even to its last dregs. —Selma Reporter.

The supreme court of Wisconsin having decided that the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* by the President is unconstitutional, Gen. Elliot, commanding the department of the Northwest, has telegraphed to the War Department for instructions as to how he shall act in the matter. He has as yet received no answer.

It is an idle waste of time to attempt to shame the Yankees about their cant and hypocrisy. The only cant that worries them now is—the "can't take Richmond or Vicksburg."

Harper's Weekly for January 21st has an illustration in which the Goddess of Columbia with outstretched arms, is represented as fiercely denouncing of Lincoln "where are my 15,000 sons murdered at Fredericksburg?" Lincoln looks terribly frightened, but endeavors to evade the in his usual way. He replies: "This reminds me of a little joke"—"Go tell your jokes in Springfield!" indignantly responds the goddess.

The Camden, Arkansas, Herald says it has credible information that seventy tons of English goods, for soldiers' clothing, have arrived at a landing on Red river, through Mexico, for the Confederate States.

The Wheat Crops.—From the information we get from various parts of this country we learn that the wheat crops look very well though somewhat backward. Farmers think they will have good harvests the coming summer. It seldom happens that two disastrous wheat years come in succession. We have heard the opinion given by experienced farmers that snow is beneficial to wheat. If so we hope the recent snow over the country is a harbinger of the "good times coming when 'cake' shall grace our tables at every meal. We are also informed that there is a good breadth of land sown in wheat in this country. —Lagrange (Ga.) Reporter.

Many of the Northern and Western journals are talking out boldly for peace, and are giving the author of confusion, Abraham Lincoln, a piece of their mind. The heaven is working—the good time is coming.

It is said that Gen. Magruder has captured another Yankee war vessel at Galveston. She steamed into port not knowing that it had been captured by our forces.

"MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING."—The Arkansas Post difficulty.

From the Mobile Tribune.

### Yancey's Address at Memphis, Closing the Canvass of 1860.

'Twas not the river rolling to the sea,  
The bright stars shining gloriously,  
Nor fertile fireworks that blazed around  
A city reared on Crockett's hunting ground—  
Not these, but matchless eloquence compelled  
A death-like silence through our bosoms  
swelled,  
For Yancey's argument, like Homer's song,  
Till midnight bore the multitude along;  
And this, with all a patriot's fiery zeal,  
Scorning the North, he made his last appeal.

"They call me Traitor—clamor for my blood—  
I only stand where Patrick Henry stood!  
And you, my countrymen, will soon proclaim  
My voice a Patriot's—yours will be the same.  
The hour is come—the hour of gloom—  
And must rise 't avert the doom!  
Rise in your fathers' majesty!  
By every sacred memory  
That fills your free born souls with pride,  
When ye think how gallantly they died,  
Battling for your sunny skies,  
My countrymen, arise!

By their great deeds and lowly beds,  
By the grass that above their heads,  
Let no tyrant foot profane  
The resting place of heroes slain—  
They gaze upon you from the skies—  
Then rise, my countrymen, arise!

By your hearth-stones which have given  
The purest joys this side of heaven;  
By your wives, your children's cries,  
When your home in ruin lies,  
My countrymen, arise!

By the very streams and groves  
Where we told our early loves,  
By the mountains and the skies,  
Ye patriots rise!

By the sire whose name you bear,  
By your mother's hoary hair,  
By her faltering step and fading eyes,  
To defend her arise,  
Ere a slave she dies,  
Yourselves be slaves, or rise!"

### REFUGER.

An officer in the command of General Evans, of South Carolina, has preferred charges against that commander, of "incompetency, cowardice and intoxication." We doubt the truth of them.

The late William Sanford, Esq., of Baldwin county, Ga., bequeathed \$10,000 to Oglethorpe University, near Milledgeville; \$10,000 to Emory College, near Covington, and \$5,000 to Mercer Institute at Penfield.

The Port Hudson Courier is informed by reliable authority that four whole regiments of Federal troops have laid down their arms at Baton Rouge; their officers having all resigned without exception.

Pierre Soule is still at Havana. By the terms of his release he is not to go to New Orleans until the war is over, unless allowed by the Government.

The American House at Niagara Falls was burned some two weeks ago. Ralph Waldo Emerson made his escape through smoke and flame.

The widow and children of the late Ex-President John Tyler, who went North, were returned on the last flag of truce boat, and landed in Charles City county. They are now at their home.

Yesterday was a delightful day. The sun shone out most beautifully, and everything wore an animated appearance.

The New York Post advocates the sending of a greater portion of Burnside's Army of the Potomac to Tennessee—leaving only troops enough to guard Washington.

The Capitol at Baton Rouge has been destroyed by fire, together with all the valuable books and papers. The loss is estimated at \$70,000.